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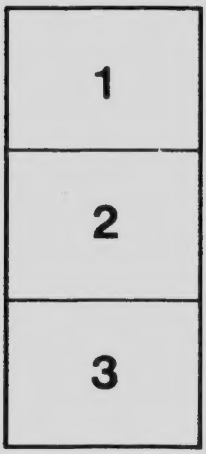

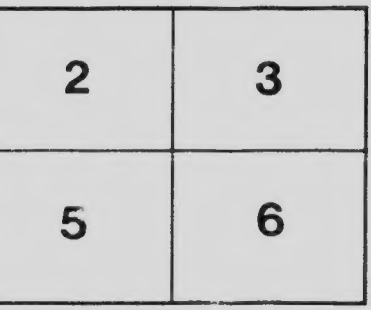

We cordially invite you to our Church Home and to all the privileges of God's House. "I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the House of the Lord."

THE LIVERPOOL BAPTIST CHURCH,

LIVERPOOL, N. S.

Officers:

REV. F. S. PORTER, Pastor.

Edward Kempton,
James Annis,
James Kempton,
Gilbert Kempton,
Stephen West,
Thomas Annis,
} Deacons.

Gilbert Kempton, Church Clerk.
Stephen West, Treasurer.

SPECIAL SONG SERVICE

SUNDAY EVENING, JULY 26, 1908.

Friendly Advice About Church.

Go where you belong; belong where you go. If you don't belong anywhere come to the First Baptist Church, Liverpool, N. S.

ACADIA UNIVERSITY LIBRARY
WOLFVILLE, N. S. CANADA

Order of Evening Service, Seven O'clock.

An Evening with Great Hymns.

In each case the story of the hymn will precede the singing of it.

Prelude—Choral — *Mendelssohn.*

The Ascription of Praise—"Holy, Holy, Holy" . . All standing.

Invocation.

Address—"The Ministry of Music."

Hymn—When I survey the wondrous cross—*Isaac Watts.*

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See! from His Head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an off'ring far too small:
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Hymn—Rock of Ages—*Augustus Toplady*

Rock of Ages, cleft for me!
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side that flowed,
Be of sin the double cure;
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the labor of my hands
Can fulfil the law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling:
Naked, come to thee for dress,
Helpless, look to thee for grace:
Vile, I to the fountain fly,
Wash me, Saviour, or I die!

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See thee on thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me!
Let me hide myself in thee.

Hymn—Jesus, lover of my soul—(Quartet)—*Charles Wesley.*

Jesus, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour hide,
Till the storms of life be past;
Safe into Thy haven guide,
Oh, receive my soul at last!

Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed;
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

Thou, O Christ! art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
Foul and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,—
Grace to pardon all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within;
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

Hymn—O Love that will not let me go.—*George Matheson.*

"O Love that will not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee:
I give thee back the life I owe,
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

"O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

"O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

"O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be."

Announcements—Attention is called to the fourth page.

Offering—

Offertory—Largo . . . . . *Handel*

Hymn—"The Ninety and Nine"—*Mrs. E. C. Clephane.*

Solo—Mrs. Millard.

Hymn—Just as I am—*Charlotte Elliott.*

Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fighting and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve:
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

Hymn—Abide with me—*Henry F. Lyte.*

Abide with me! Fast fall the eventide,
The darkness deepens—Lord with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me!

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me!

I need Thy presence every passing hour,
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be!
Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me!

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee!
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Benediction Prayer.

Postlude— . . . . . *Batiste.*

The Church Calendar.

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Sunday.

10:30 a. m. Regular Preaching Service. Next Sunday morning the claims of our Sunday-School will be presented.

11:45 a. m. Session of the Sabbath-School, with classes for all ages. A special invitation is extended to the young men and women of the congregation to join the "Baraca" and "Philathea" classes, respectively. Come once and you will want to come again. The officers of the school are:

Mr. H. E. Buchanan, Superintendent.
Mr. George Coffin, Assistant Superintendent.
Miss May Lloyd, Secretary.
Miss Rose Hatt, Treasurer.

2:45 p. m. Preaching at Brooklyn every other Sunday.

7 p. m. Evening worship. The pastor begins a series of sermons next Sunday evening on "Bible Characters in Modern Dress." He will discuss Esau, the Speculator; Absalom, the Renegade; Demas, the Deserter; Gallio the Careless.

Tuesday.

7:45. Our regular meeting for prayer, praise and conference. You cannot afford to be absent from this, the best of all services. The prayer-meeting is the pulse of the church, it is the indicator of its vitality. Make it successful and you will make the church successful.

Friday.

7:45. B. Y. P. U. Prayer and Praise Service. Our motto, "Loyalty to Christ." Accept this invitation to come. Join the "Bring-one" movement and come with your friends. The officers of our Union are:

President—Miss McLaughlin.
Vice-President—George Coffin.
Sec'y.-Treas.—Miss Beatrice Sellon.
Organist—Miss Etta Hatt.